



UGH!!!

STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP

MONSTERS!!!

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

MURDERERS!!!





I SEE. BUT HOW DID
ONLY YOU GUYS MANAGE
TO SURVIVE THE FIRE?
DO YOU HAVE SOME KIND
OF IMMUNITY..?



OF COURSE NOT!!
WE'RE JUST
BUILT TO LAST.
IT WAS HOT FOR
US TOO!!



T-THEIR HOUSE...
W-WAS... O-OLD...!!
A-AND... T-THE ROOM W-WAS...
ALL S-SEALED OFF...!!



T-THERE
W-WAS A B-BACK DRAFT...
D-DUE TO A L-LACK OF
O-OXYGEN...!!!

SILENCE...



**WE'VE LOST
TWO DEAR
FRIENDS
TONIGHT...**



**I KNEW
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN!!**



**THERE'S
A REASON THEY
LOOK SO UGLY!!**

**BRING
THEM BACK!!!**



DO NOT...

SET FOOT ON
THIS LAND
AGAIN.

CHIK

CHIK





T-THEY'RE
RUNNING AWAY!!

GET
THEM!!

BRAINY_!

THAT'S ALL.

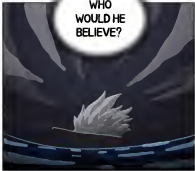
WHOOOSH



**IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT!!!**



WHO
WOULD HE
BELIEVE?





...WELL, NOW
I'VE HEARD
BOTH SIDES
OF THE STORY...

IT'S SAD...
BUT SOMETHING'S
JUST NOT RIGHT...

THEIR STORIES
DON'T QUITE MATCH,
AND NEITHER SIDE HAS
ANY EVIDENCE.



THIS IS BOTH
THE GREATEST PUNISHMENT
AND FINAL BIT OF MERCY
THAT I WILL GIVE YOU.
AS SOMEONE WHO REFUSED
TO KILL ANYONE.



KSSSSSHHHH

I SENTENCE
ETERNAL
BANISHMENT FROM
THIS CITY'S WALLS.



IF I GET GOOD AT IT,
I'LL TEACH IT TO YOU.
THEN WE CAN MAKE
A SONG TOGETHER!

!



YOU WERE
SO ARROGANT.



OF THE VIDEO GAME

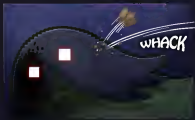
STAGE 08 - THE END OF THE FINAL NIGHT

ME...R...CI...









AH_WOW_



ON THIS VERY EVENING
I SAW YOU PEOPLE THREATENING
THE HOLY KNIGHT WITH
MY OWN TWO EYES!!!





WE'VE GRADUALLY
REALIZED THAT YOU PEOPLE
ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT
CREATURES FROM US
HUMANS...

BUT I THOUGHT
THAT IF WE KEPT
SHOWING MERCY TO YOU,
WE COULD COEXIST...

BUT... I GUESS THAT
WASN'T ENOUGH FOR YOU.
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT...

ARCHPRIEST...!!

ARCHPRIEST...!!

BE SILENT_



IT'S A SONG THAT
CANNOT FAIL TO TOUCH
ONE'S HEARTSTRINGS!





THEN HAVE YOU EVER
TRIED GOING BACK TO
THE CITY AGAIN

INDUBITABLY!!

SHOUT SHOUT

UGH!!

**SCREW YOU
BLASTERS**

JUST DIE

**SCREW YOU
FOREVER**

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I WONDER IF SHE HAS
ENOUGH TO EAT...

.....

OR IF SHE BLAMES
US FOR WHAT
HAPPENED...

EVEN IF IT
WERE JUST ONE
LAST TIME...

I'D REALLY LIKE
TO GO BACK TO THE CITY
JUST ONCE AND APOLOGIZE
TO MERCI

THEREFORE...
I WILL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY
AND CARRY OUT JUDGMENT.



**YOU HIDEOUS
CREATURES!!**

**AFTER ALL
THEIR HOSPITALITY
AND CARING
FOR YOU!!**

**YOU
UNGRATEFUL
BASTARD!!!**



LINE Webtoon

BE SILENT,
YOU FILTHY UNDEAD!!

TSSSSSSSS



W-WHAT
ABOUT MERCI?!!
DID SHE
SURVIVE?!!



SHUT UP, YOU
MURDERER!!

YOU MONSTERS
BURNED HER ALIVE!!

N-NO...


YOU'RE JUST
MAKING SURE
THEY'RE DEAD.
AREN'T YOU?!!

YOU WHO DON'T
EVEN NEED TO EAT
TO SURVIVE...



WHO NEITHER HAVE
TASTE NOR FEEL FULL,
AND WHO EAT TO IMITATE
HUMANS...





I CAN PLAY IT JUST
WITH MY SENSE OF TOUCH
EVEN WITHOUT LOOKING AT IT!
I'VE BEEN PRACTICING
HARD LATELY!

UGH.

**BRING
THEM BACK!!!**



DUN

DUN

E-EVEN IF YOU
MANAGE TO GO BACK,
YOU CAN'T LIVE
TOGETHER LIKE IT
USED TO BE...

CLUNK

IT'D BE NICE IF WE COULD...
BUT THEY HAVE NO INTENTION
OF SAYING A WORD TO US.
WE'VE ALREADY
GIVEN UP ON THAT.

BUT... AS WE
WERE CHASED OUT,
WE DIDN'T MEET
MERC.



A cartoon illustration of a character with blue hair and a single green eye, wearing a white shirt and a brown belt, standing on a dark ledge in a dark, rocky cave. The character is looking down. There are two speech bubbles: one in the upper left and one in the lower right.

AGENT PATCH.

IF AGENT PATCH WERE
IN THIS SITUATION.



FILTHY PORN

BRAINY~!

**DON'T EVER
COME BACK!!**

BRAINY~!



..YOU DEMONS..!!

AND THE BRIGHT VOICE
OF THAT YOUNG GIRL



....!!!

WE MADE
A WOODEN SUBMARINE
BUT IT WOULDN'T
FLOAT!!

WE SHOULD'VE
FLOWN OUTTA HERE
ON THAT GIANT SEAGULL
YOU WERE RIDING!!

BAHAHAHAHA

SO THEY REALLY
DID THAT.

HE SUDDENLY
REMEMBERED





YOU WHO RUIN
THE SEA ACTING LIKE
PIRATES WITH
YOUR TATTERED
BODIES THAT CAN'T
EVEN FLOAT...



_FL_UTE_



BAHAHA. EVERY TIME
YOU PLAY THAT SONG,
YOU ALWAYS CRY!!

A MAN'S TEARS
ARE A BEAUTIFUL
THING!!

GUSH GUSH GUSH

NAH~NAH~



A person is seen from behind, swimming in the ocean. The water is a deep blue, and the sky above is a lighter blue with some white clouds. A large, white, oval-shaped thought bubble is positioned above the swimmer's head, containing text. The swimmer's arms are outstretched, and their head is above water.

I WISH THAT
YOU HAD RECOGNIZED
THE LIMITS TO THE BODY GOD
GAVE YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE
AND STAYED WHERE
YOU BELONG.

AND FOR THAT
SIN OF ARROGANCE,
TO ALL OF THE UNDEAD
IN THIS CITY,



W-WE...
WE D-DIDN'T
D-DO IT...!!



WE'RE HERE!!!







THIS IS A FLUTE!
HAVE YOU HEARD OF
IT BEFORE?

UGH

SHAKE SHAKE